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Hot Res



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April '99



Can he lead us into
the promised land?

UNOFFICIAL CFC FANZINE HOT PIES

Hot Pies

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article. If you think
anything we say to
be factual you are
mistaken. We do not
set out to offend, but we understand that
the free expression of opinion can infringe
upon the sensitive egos of pampered
primadonnas. If you choose to read this
please don't believe it, loosen up and laugh.
God knows with the season we face, if we
don't laugh we're gonna cry.



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The why's of the Hot Pies

Dear reader, welcome to the first issue of *Hot Pies*, the Unofficial Fanzine of the Collingwood Football Club.

As editor-in-chief of *Hot Pies* I would like to take this opportunity to explain who, why and what we are.

We are a group of one-eyed Collingwood supporters with an insatiable appetite for as much Magpie news as possible.

With this in mind we are often disappointed by the sanitised mainstream football media.

We decided to do something about it.

We decided to take a stand.

We're making stuff up.

We are a backyard independent publication. Unlike virtually every other aspect of football today we are not driven by economic objectives.

We are forged together by a common interest, that is, football and the Collingwood Football Club.

In a world where players, coaches and officials aren't allowed to speak their mind due to rigid AFL censorship policies it takes a

truly independent publication to say the things we all think.

Hot Pies is a satirical fanzine. That means we 'take the piss' out of whatever we feel is relevant at the time.

This fanzine is designed to service the needs of people who have an excessive and at times irrational interest in the Mighty Magpies.

It is a sad reality that until now there hasn't been an outlet for the extremist parochial thoughts, views and opinions of average Collingwood supporters.

We will welcome contributions by all Collingwood fans, so if you've got something to say, tell us and we'll print it.

We will not be burdened by outdated notions such as good taste, sportsmanship or *the facts*.

It's about time someone said it like it is.

So we hope you enjoy the mag and take out a subscription. We trust that you appreciate it in the light-hearted vain in which it is intended.

P.S. To all you libel lawyers, we haven't got any money so let's not tie up valuable court time with any legal bullshit, thanks!

We hope you enjoy the mag, have a laugh.

I think I remember being semi-grateful around September last year that I could once again have the weekends to myself. It was not long before the excitement of the draft and Eddie's bloodless coup got me itchy for some more footy.

A brief word about Eddie's takeover.

Was anyone surprised that it was a bloodless coup without anybody opposing on the ballot, in the media or anywhere else? Perhaps it was the fact that the men who took the sideways steps to let ol' Ed and his merry men in were given such very nice jobs thank you very much.

Don't get me wrong. I like Ed. In fact I aspire to be like him. I'm sure that with the right spin doctors behind me to convince the general public that I'm some credible and successful businessman, rather than a moderately talented media personality, then I too could become President of my local footy club.

The administration of Collingwood doesn't piss me off, I see them as akin to a Shakespearean comedic interlude from the real drama and suspense out on the field. In these tough times they allow us to hold our heads high (in the pub) because we actually have something to talk about.

What does get my goat is the AFL, particularly Ian "Superbitch" Collins. I hate

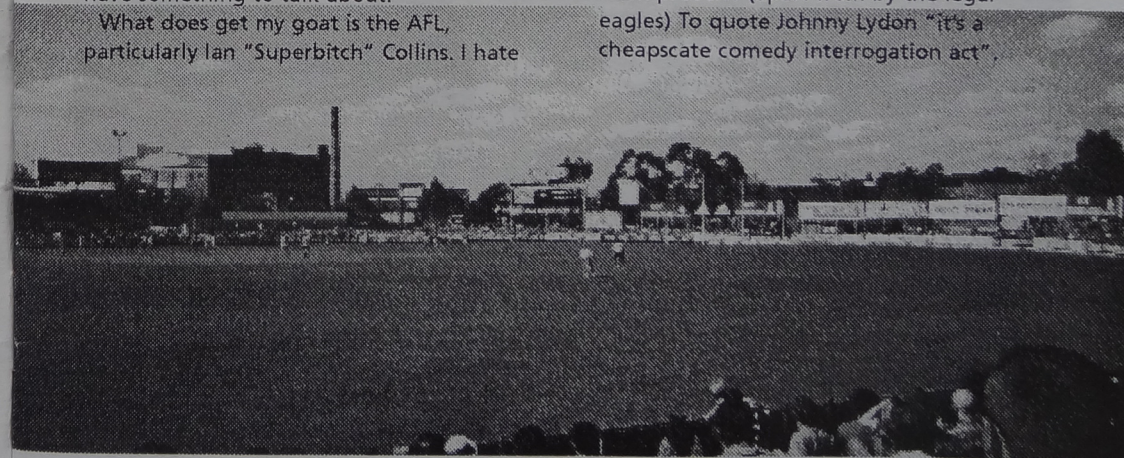
the smarmy Carlton arrogance that he just can't wipe from his stoopid face. I shiver every time I think of a Carlton man in cahoots with an Adelaide nobody running the League.

If anybody gives me that glib statement, "football is a business" this year, I'll stuff my Four'n'Twenty right down their gob.

It's a cop-out and simply an excuse for people of influence and privilege to rip off the general football public once again. Pretty soon we'll be gathering in pubs, after they charge us to get in, to watch a North match because it's a sell-out at the Docklands.

And don't think I'm letting the smoking issue pass without comment. Last year the ground was allegedly 70 per cent smoke-free. Using bizarre MCG Trust logic it was the undercover enclosed standing areas that were the only place you could smoke.

Forgive me but did I miss a groundswell of public opposition to smoking at the G, was it a lawsuit that scared the officials into action or was it medical advice that warned that somebody who attended three hours of outdoor entertainment once a week could suffer long term effects from passive smoking? Has passive smoking ever actually been proven? (apart from by the legal eagles) To quote Johnny Lydon "it's a cheapsate comedy interrogation act".



scoreboard

"DON'T STRIP THE PARK"

Extract from Collingwood website:

"John May has expressed concerns that Victoria Park will be stripped bare for memorabilia purposes by supporters attending the last two games to be played at Victoria Park. He has appealed to all supporters to respect the ground and to not remove anything from the premises."



Afraid: John May

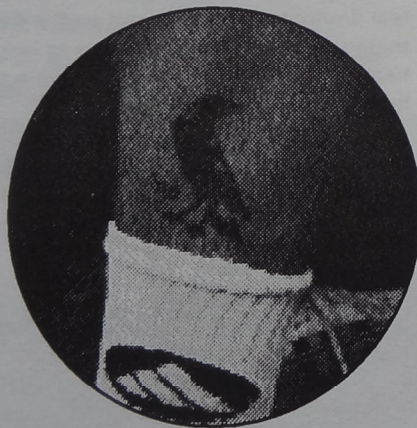
Hot Pies also wishes to remind rampant Collingwood supporters, who feel at risk of running amok, that the ripping up of seats, tearing down of goal-posts, stealing of signage, overturning of cars, smashing of windows and kidnapping of the club dietician is strictly prohibited.

FAMILY DAY, NO WAY

There has been a strange twist to the furore surrounding the damage to the Vicky Park surface. Unknown sources at the club claim that the damage was not caused by the family day activities but rather by a squad of surface damaging goons employed by a rival stadium. It was their intention to create enough damage to have the game switched in a bold bid to cash in on the huge crowds Collingwood attracts. Management believe that this attempt would have been successful if the turf hitmen had have used metal shovels instead of plastic sand pit spades.

WHO'S TAT IS THAT?

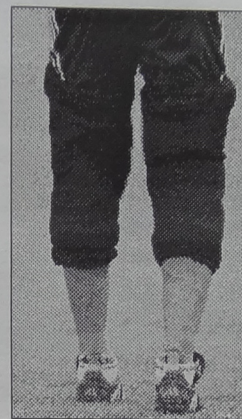
Name the Magpie legend sporting this famous 1990 Premiership ankle-tat and you could win a season's subscription to *Hot Pies*. Simply send your answer with your name and address on the back of an envelope into: **Who's tat is that?**
PO Box 99, Collingwood 3066



If you hear any good footy rumours please send them in to *Hot Pies* and we'll help spread 'em.

COMING TO AN AFL SHOP SOON

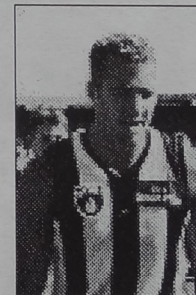
Lee "Tangles" Walker is not one to shirk away from his fashion responsibilities. In a battle to assert his streetwear credibility the AFL finally allowed him to wear the "cheesecake" shorts. Collingwood sweetheart Ian Collins finally buckled when he was convinced of the potential merchandising dollars the League could make from this new range in leisurewear. You can expect to see a lot of wankers (read Victorian-based West Coast supporters) imitating his look this winter.



HEY ANTHONY, SHOW US YA TIPS

With the departure of Tony Francis over the pre-season many Collingwood supporters were afraid that we may not see a black and white hero sporting blonde tips this season. But in true Reservoir tradition Anthony Rocca has filled the breach, donned the cling wrap and taken the blonde-tip plunge. He may be playing in the backline nowadays but off the field he has Centre Half Forward written all over him.

From all the gang at *Hot Pies* we salute you. Thanks Anthony for making our winters that little bit warmer.



When in Dubai Shane Watson chooses to fly – Emirates

NEWS IN BRIEF

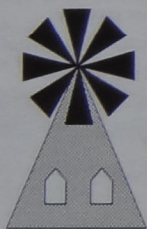
Hot Pies can almost reveal that the AFL is looking at expanding the blood-rule. The Traveller rule will be introduced to prohibit any player carrying a traveller while on the field. The player will be sent off in disgrace and not be allowed to return to the field until he has disposed of his traveller. Clubs who have got wind of the proposal have already looked into employing special Traveller Disposal Units as part of their medical entourage to deal with the problem.

Docklands Schmocklands, that's what we say. A special HP investigation team has discovered that not only will the general public find prices and access to the game prohibitive, they may find a few other current facts quite interesting. Try buying a special Chrome (or whatever) seat at this stage. Not-for-sale will be the answer. That's not-for-sale-for-you Schmuck, but if you've got the right connections (and we know all the usual Melbourne suspects) you will be comfortably accommodated. Compare that to the welcome you're going to get when you try and get in with your cut sandwiches and thermoses of Earl Grey with a big "Sorry mate, no can let you in with that" against the rules policy.

Condolences to the Essendon Football Club, Live and Kicking James Hird, his lovely wife, their dog, and his two houses in East Melbourne and Toorak on him breaking his foot again. The whole world is weeping for you Jimmy. Get well soon mate.

THE RUMOUR MILL

Which opposition AFL coach has apparently turned to the turps for solace during his team's lack of recent success? Unreliable sources report that the sauce may be to blame for the un-named gent's marital problems.



It will be more than interesting to see how he performs this year. Look out for a coach with a short temper and ruddy cheeks, blathering on as if he doesn't know what he is talking about. Stay tuned for the exclusive *Talking Footy* on-the-couch confession.

Aneighborhood dispute broke out involving a senior AFL coach, some overhanging branches and some pesky neighbours. When a television network crew arrived to film the action the usually mild-tempered coach broke off his leash. He let them know in no uncertain terms that coverage of the tree-dispute story would lead to a blackbanning of that particular network's access to his club, players and himself for the rest of the season. I wonder why we never saw that story.

There's something about Eddie

We all know about Eddie Maguire the journalist, Eddie Maguire the variety show host, Eddie Maguire the radio personality, etc. etc. etc.. We've also heard all the Catholic boy from Broadie, wanna be footballer stuff before. The question that we all want to know is "Is he the right man to be President of Collingwood, and lead us into the 21st century."

Hot Pies didn't meet with Eddie Maguire at a fashionable Chapel St. cafe to discuss the club, the job and what drives him as a person.

Hot Pies: "Eddie, Why did you decide become President of the Collingwood Football Club."

Eddie McGuire: "Free schnitzels. It would have to be the free schnitzels in the club



bistro every Tuesday night. You see big business these days is all about the perks. Unlimited access to a venue like the Collingwood Social Club Bistro is like gold within corporate circles. So it was definitely the club bistro. The next biggest factor was I saw the other bozo's who were going for the job. I thought 'oh-no these clowns couldn't organise a piss-up in a brewery. They are more

out of touch than Helen Keller. They make Ken Bruce look like a marketing guru. If I don't step in now they're going to ruin another footy season for me."

HP: "Did you ever in your wildest dreams imagine you'd become the President of Collingwood"

EM: "Oh yes, in my wildest dreams I dreamt it would



If only He played for the Woods.



happen. If you don't have any wild dreams you can never have a wild reality. Whilst we're on the subject of wild dreams I must tell you about one I had involving James Hird, Couta and a Mr. Whippy van, you wanna talk wildest dreams I'll give you wildest dreams sonny boy, hey, hey, hey"

HP: "Do you think you'll be able to juggle all your commitments"

EM: "I don't think that'll be too much of a problem. For instance Monday is 'all you can eat' pasta. Tuesdays I've got my schnitzels which I mentioned before, and every other night is al la carte'. So with all that worked out I think that many of the toughest

decisions are already taken care of."

HP: "Do you have any predictions for the year ahead"

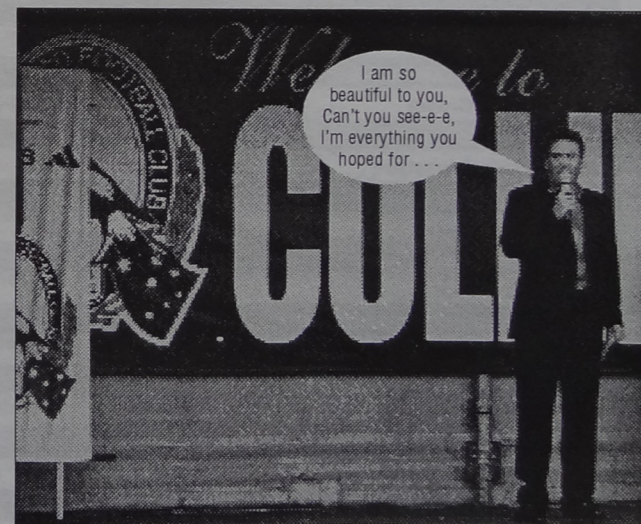
EM: "Well without wanting to sound too cocky this early in the season I think I can confidently predict that Collingwood will have their 15th flag by the end of the year"

HP: "But Mr. Maguire that sounds like an awfully hasty prediction."

EM: "Oh no, please call me Mr. President. No I think it's a realistic expectation, going into this season we had ten Tabaret flags outside the Social Club, and I'm holding discussions at the moment about getting five more. Fingers crossed we should be sitting on fifteen flags before the year is through."

Unfortunately our interview with Eddie was cut short when a few ex- 'Price is Right' models arrived.

There is no doubt that Eddie is big in the entertainment industry. One thing is for sure, if his appetite for success is anything like his appetite for bistro dining we are in for a very good year.



the playing list

1	Damien Monkhorst	21/08/69	203cm	108kg	192 games
2	Mark Orchard	02/04/76	172	72	53
3	Mark Richardson	31/10/72	193	93	84
5	Nathan Buckley	26/07/72	186	91	125
6	Mal Michael	24/06/77	190	88	29
7	Mark Orchard	02/04/76	172	72	53
8	Ricky Olarensaw	01/02/73	182	80	77
9	Glenn Freeborn	06/02/73	180	77	55
10	Paul Williams	03/04/73	177	81	151
11	Brad Fuller	08/08/78	176	75	13
12	Andrew Schauble	17/11/76	192	90	66
13	Jamie Tape	05/04/74	188	89	82
14	Shane Watson	17/02/74	185	80	130
15	Bradley Smith	07/07/77	201	102	0
16	James Wasley	19/07/79	183	78	5
17	Scott Burns	23/12/74	178	75	70
18	Lee Walker	07/02/73	197	97	16
19	Nick Davis	30/03/80	182	76	0
20	Chris Tarrant	18/12/80	191	82	11
21	Brent Tuckey	27/08/79	191	83	3
22	Jason Wild	10/02/76	182	78	62
23	Anthony Rocca	15/08/77	193	102	56
24	Tarkyn Lockyer	30/10/77	176	76	0
25	Cameron Venables	29/10/75	193	88	0
26	Gavin Brown	25/09/67	183	84	220
27	Alex McDonald	13/02/70	186	82	103
28	Gavin Crossisca	15/09/68	188	89	224
30	Ben Kinnear	27/02/79	192	88	5
32	Paul Licuria	04/01/78	180	83	10
33	Tyson Lane	25/08/76	179	84	19
34	Brad Osborne	19/06/80	183	72	0
35	Simon Prestigiacomo	31/01/78	189	86	28
36	Saverio Rocca	20/11/73	194	106	132
38	Craig Jacotine	21/06/80	177	76	0
39	Scott Crow	18/12/73	179	80	70
40	Clinton King	24/03/78	179	70	17
41	Damien Adkins	09/03/81	178	66	0
43	Luke Godden	21/09/78	180	80	23

FORMGUIDE '99

Hot Pies directory of the hero's hacks and has-beens earning more money per year than I'll ever see in my lifetime, who hold in their hands our emotional happiness for six months of every year.

THE BACKBONE

The players who are a walk-up start every week.

5. Nathan Buckley

Don't start me talking about Bucks or else it's hard to stop. His greatest weakness is that he can't play in six positions at once. Magnificent, brilliant, dazzling, imposing, rugged, consistent, competitive and a leader of men. Thank you god for letting us borrow him for just a little while.



17. Scott Burns

He displays all the character traits that you could hope and want from a player. He isn't the most skillful or spectacular player in the team, but he is one of the toughest and hard working in the competition. Always gives 100 percent until the final siren.

10. Paul Williams

When Willo puts his foot down his pace and finishing makes him one of the most exciting players in the league. Ankle problems have slowed him down in recent times but if he can get strong, comfortable and confident there's no reason why he can't tear opposition teams apart again.

36. Saverio Rocca

You can mark and kick and handball. The ruck will suit you better. As John Kennedy would say, "Don't think, do."

Continued next page.

OLD TIMERS

1. Damien Monkhorst

There was a time when Monkey was the best big man in the game. We hope that day will come again. His hand, foot and evasive skills are often under-rated.



26. Gavin Brown

There was a time when Gavin Brown was described as the model footballer of the 90's. His is heroic and, he does put in. Over recent times just getting him on the ground has been seen as a victory for the team.

28. Gavin Crossisca



A genuine leader and one of the hardest workers at the club. His dour defensive skills developed over the last 10 years remain valuable qualities in short supply at the moment.

23. Anthony Rocca

He is coming good this year. Although in typical Rocca style it's not quite according to the script. If he's happy in the backline and averages twenty marks per game, then who am I to complain.

3. Mark Richardson

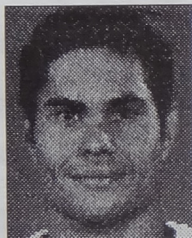
He has been around the place for years, He is shaking off that clumsy, awkward dorkie look about him. I had him pinned as a cheap cask of Claret, but he is getting better with age and whilst he'll never be a bottle of Grange, he will go well with a steak.

2. Mark Orchard

He is a goer, with well rounded skills and application. You've gotta like that.

48. Mal Michael

Mal's broad shoulders carry a lot of hope and expectation. He excited every Collingwood supporter in his debut season. Athletic and disciplined, he has struggled with back problems for a while now. I hope he overcomes it and realises his tremendous potential.



18. Lee Walker

The concept is enough to make every Collingwood support feel firm down below. A 6'5" wingman who can run fast, mark and kick. If the football gods believe in Karma, he will become the player who turns our side and season around. Lee Walker in the side week in week out, I'd like to see that.

16. James Wasley

This is a big call. Based upon what he has displayed so far he has something to offer. He can only get better, especially when he learns how to kick.

WHY CAN'T THEY DO THAT ALL THE TIME?

This group of players are high on potential but lower on fulfillment of that potential.

27. Alex McDonald

He's very skillful, athletic and difficult to match up. So why isn't he causing headaches for opposition clubs? Go figure.

39. Scott Crow

Crowey' can be hard at it and solid one minute, and let himself down the next.

14. Shane Watson

All Australian one year, not up to expectations for the next seven. That's Shane Watson's story so far. He looked good up forward last year and appears to play better minus the grey streak.

12. Andrew Shauble

He looked to be a real find in 96' but has drifted around in terms of form since then. He sometimes looks slow and other times appears to be a great reader of the play. Let's hope that dribble about big men taking time to mature is right.

6. Stephen Patterson

Honest and dogged, but makes mistakes which look really, really bad. It's good to have a helmet head in the team.

22. Jason Wild

He plays well in a tagging role with the opportunity to do something special every now and then. Reliability of skills however is another thing.



ENIGMATIC FRINGE PLAYERS

35. Simon Prestigiacomo

He seems to have been around for ages, I hope he finally gets it together. He will benefit from a bit of game time and agro.

43. Luke Godden:

A ball of muscle, who should get more game time.

40. Clinton King

What he lacks in stature he makes up for in charisma.

PICK-UPS

8. Rick Ollarenschaw

May show all his form off the field



9. Glenn Freeborn

Has a reputation for being a big occasion player, let's just hope we can make it to such and occasion.



13. Jamie Tape

We'll count him as a recent pick-up due to injury problems last year. He handles his balls well.

33. Tyson Lane

Has already shown more than the last experiment to wear No.33. Enjoys kicking a goal although I won't ask for an autograph until he kicks eight in a game.

32. Paul Licuria

Your typical so far so good goer.

19. Nick Davis

I like the boy!

YOUNG KIDS FROM THE BUSH WITH POTENTIAL

As any disgruntled delisted player will tell you. Footy can be a ruthless game, Today's kid with potential is tomorrow's mobile phone salesman looking for commission. These kids have got to earn a name for themselves before they get a write up from me. So here's a list of names separated into the two group that matter. Good luck boys!

• THE TALL ONES

7. Michael Gardiner

15. Brad Smith

20. Chris Tarrant:

21. Brent Tuckey

25. Cameron Venebles

30. Ben Kinnear

• THE SHORT ONES

11. Brad Fuller

24. Tarkyn Lockyer

34. Brad Osborne

41. Damien Adkins

38. Craig Jacotine

44. Heath Scotland

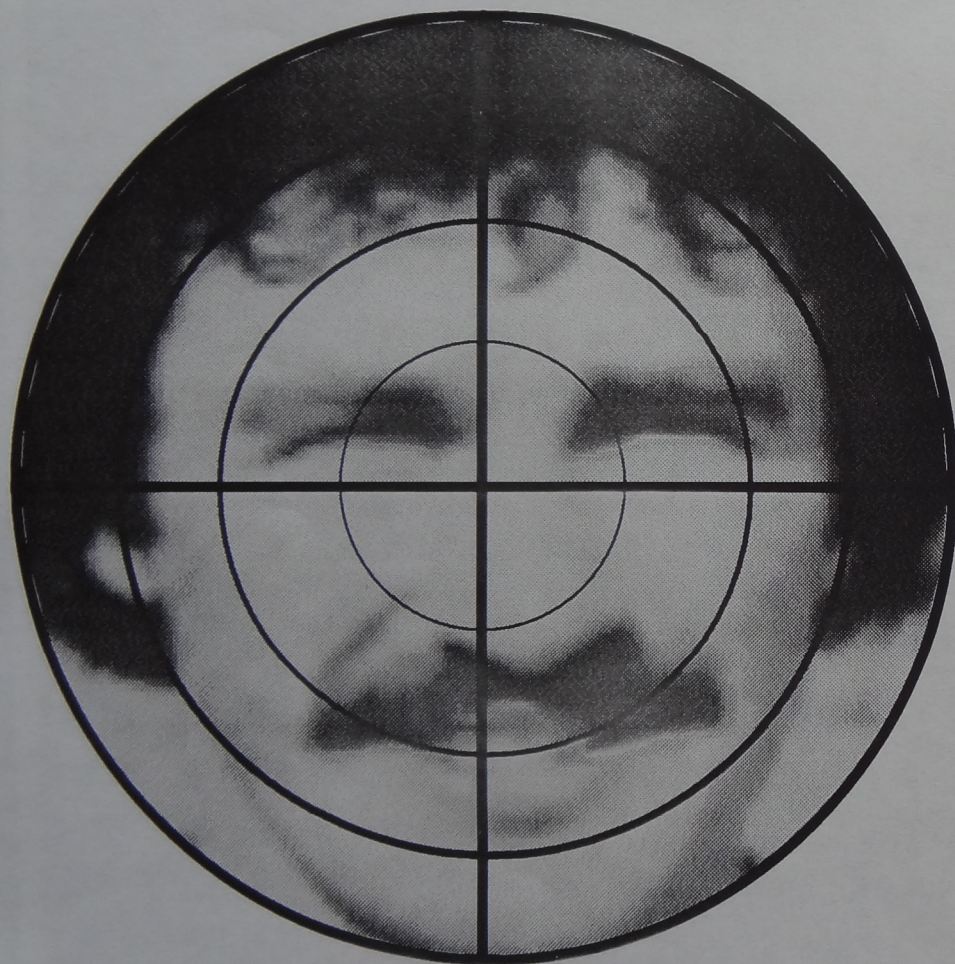
49. Rupert Batheras

46. Fankie Raso



THE INCREDIBLE HULK

WANTED



This man is currently wanted by the Victorian Football Crimes Tribunal for high treason, desertion, the flagrant and repeated wearing of bad tashes, ridiculous quotations and worst of all creating the monster known as Worsfold.

Where have all the nutcases gone?

Has football become too sanitised? Is the Pope a Catholic? Has Lou Richards' attempts to become an object of derision succeeded beyond anybody's wildest imagination?

There seems to be as much chance of finding a footballer with a personality these days as there is of the average football fan not getting shafted by the whole Docklands scam.

We must ask ourselves why is it that we come to the footy. After the obvious fact that we lead shallow lives and have nothing else to do on weekends, it is: to see our team win, to see blood spilled and to see something special.

What we mean by something special is that golden memory. The outrageous speckie. That Daicos freak banana sausage roll. A Phil Manassa run or a Dennis Banks round-arm on Rhys-Jones. Something that marries football skill with personality.

Something that is quintessentially that player and challenge's the football world's preciously imposed cleanskin image.

We even love it when it happens outside of the football arena. A club legend getting done for handling stolen goods, an ex-President going bankrupt, a few young recruits getting pissed-up and having a playful brawl outside a city strip club.

We come from the old school that says

publicity is good publicity. As far as we, and we believe the silent majority of fans are concerned, if the Pies get their name in the paper then it's been a good day. Rain, hail or shine. Win, lose or felony.

For it's not only the stars that we come out to see, it's also the Nutcases.

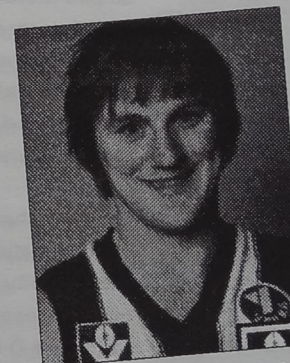
How I would have loved to have a Mark Jackson or a Robbie Muir or even a Warwick Capper play for the Maggies. More antics, more white line fever and even less of an ability to string more than two words together. That's what football is about. Not media training, weekly haircuts and curfews.

We want to see Daics unleash another torp just for old time's sake. I want to hear the cry of

"Here comes Billy" from the

field as Billy Picken jumps on another poor unsuspecting Centre Half Forward's back. I want to see Banksie exacting revenge for all of mankind on Rhys-Jones week-in week-out.

I want to see Brett Cooper running around covered in tats knowing exactly what he gets up to on weekends. I'll even get there early just for the chance to see John Bourke go berserk in the Rezzies, knock down a white maggot and jump the pickets at the Lakeside Oval. I salute you John Bourke, wherever you are, and every other half-witted Magpie champ who ever played the game.



Billy Picken: "Here comes Billy" with the face (and haircut) only his mother could slap.

MCG ROUND 1 - SUNDAY MARCH 28

COLLINGWOOD

4.3 8.6 12.9 8.11

59

Goals: Richardson, Lane Rocca 2, Davis, Brown
Best: Orchard, Buckley, Burns, Williams

HAWTHORN

4.3 8.6 12.9 10.14

74

Goals: Dixon 6, Holland 4

HOT PIES' BEST ON GROUND:

Nathan Buckley



REPORT BY GUS NORDBERG

SAME OLD COLLINGWOOD FOREVER?

It may have been Round One 1999, but Collingwood's game plan against Hawthorn in the opening round appeared awfully familiar to the same one which has served us so poorly over the past few seasons.

The same patterns were present again; Bucks was superb . . . again. Watto got KO'd . . . again. Balls bounced off Sav's chest . . . again. Browney forgot how to chase . . . again. and Burnsy was an inspirational tower of strength across the backline . . . again.

In terms of game plan the familiarity just keeps on coming. Does this scenario sound familiar: "We fought hard, we struggled to

kick a high enough score, and except for a fifteen minute burst we stayed with the opposition all day."

Collingwood must have gone into the half-time rooms feeling confident after having had the better of the melee in front of the Hawthorn race.

Unfortunately it was to no advantage as green room groupie and part-time footballer Paul Salmon had the better in the 'staging for soft free kicks' department.

The AFL's policy of never awarding Collingwood a free kick in-front of goal was in full effect and dutifully carried out by umpire Matthew James. No doubt he'll be smiled upon at league headquarters.

Gavin Brown should have finished with five and Sav is lucky to be alive after Mark Graham tried the strangulation-spoil technique every time the ball entered our fifty.

Mark Orchard's running, chasing and option-creation was countered by Scott Crows habitual passing to outnumbered and outsized teammates.

We were O.K. at ground level, we struggled in the air, we were fair in defence and unlucky up-forward. All in all despite a few new faces there was not a whole lot different about this season judged by this performance.

We can only hope, pray and beg that we'll be better for the run, and that these boys get better as they play together as a unit.

P.S. Hurry back Mal we need you!

THE FEEL-GOOD HIGHLIGHT OF THE DAY

It was nineteen minutes into the third quarter against Hawthorn when a Collingwood angel must have flown over the MCG.

Firstly it effected Mark Richardson. It compelled him to lead out from half-forward to the Members Stand wing.

With his 1999 blow wave fluttering in the breeze he moved as smooth and swiftly as a gazelle, gaining yards on his opponent to receive a sixty metre grass cutter, laces out delivered by . . . you know who.

Like a cat he rebounded to feed the ball forward. He quickly and wisely assessed his options and whether it be by luck or planning he discovered a wide open Saverio Rocca at true centre half forward. The pass hit Sav square on the chest.

We all know what Sav is capable of when he has a football in his hands. Brilliant or brainless, the barometer of fate was swinging wildly as Sav stumbled backwards.

His intentions were telegraphed "Oooh I'd better off-load to a team-mate closer to goal."

This is often a situation fraught with danger, often resulting in costly turnovers. 'Bloody Finessin' as Tommy Hafey would say, is not Sav's trump card.

Someone had to get involved before it was too late. Someone had to tell him.

Someone did. Enter Number 5, our captain and faithful leader N. Buckley.

"Sav your big enough, strong enough and good enough to kick it from here, after all you're only 65 metres out son".

With an air of confidence and authority he stopped Big Sav in his tracks and demanded that he go back and 'sink it like it ought to be sunk'.

Without hesitation Big Sav reeled back and let that ball explode off his boot. It sailed the required distance straight and true with horses to spare.

At that moment Sav flirted with his awesome football potential.

At that moment Nathan Buckley took control of the situation.

On-field leadership is a term often poorly assigned, at that moment Nathan Buckley personified it.

MCG ROUND 2 - MONDAY APRIL 5

COLLINGWOOD

4.5 7.6 8.8 12.11

83

Goals: Richardson, Rocca, Crow 2, Patterson, Wasley, Tarrant, Anthony, Brown, Lane
Best: Rocca, Buckley

CARLTON

3.2 6.12 11.17 15.22

112

HOT PIES' BEST ON GROUND:

Scott Burns



REPORT BY FABULOUS PHIL

For the purposes of pride and the avoidance of embarrassment, this match report shall pretend that the game ended at half-time.

A half that saw Collingwood produce some inspired football to draw with Carlton at the MCG.

Scott (can I have your child) Burns was again magnificent. Here's a message for all

MATCH REPORT RATINGS



GREAT GOAL



CRAP



NO IDEA



CORKER



INJURY



• HOT PIES

HOT PIES •



you fringe players, B.L.B.= Be Like Burns.

Next to Burnsy, it was very encouraging to see the efforts and enthusiasm of Saverio and Anthony.

Anthony appears a little lost as a Centre Half Forward, but when the instructions are as simple as "get the ball and don't let your opponent get it", he does very well.

His marking across half-back was a genuine feature.

We were tough in the clinches as those dirty scumbags from west of Nicholson Street soon found out.

We were a glorious outfit as we surged to be nearly twenty points ahead during the second quarter.

Monkey's cameo's off the bench were a treat, although I would rather see him rested in a forward pocket, with a rover at his feet to crumb and chase the ones that get away.

Several of the players who struggled last week stepped up this week, and several of the players who were good last week struggled this week.

All in all a recipe for mediocrity if ever there was one.

Wasley was good again this week. He runs straight and hard and isn't afraid to back himself, he'll be even better once he learns how to kick.

Whatever happened to those Collingwood kick-out strategies?

Remember the ones from a few years ago? In those days we still used to get beaten but at least there was a tactical treat after each point the opposition scored. The again a backline always looks better when it has something to kick to.

Gavin Crossisca did a good job on Silvagni, keeping glamour boy to two goals. SOS left the ground with what was reported as a

hammie, but insiders have informed me it was a chronic case of the sooks.

It sure does feel good to know that Collingwood didn't have a midfielder to save themselves against Carlton whilst the two we gave away got best on grounds for their new clubs. That is what is commonly know as 'icing on the shit cake.'

THE FEEL-BAD MOMENT OF THE DAY

When Justin Murphy, (so named because when they used to select the Richmond reserves side he was always 'just in') sunk the knee into Bucks' face in the first quarter.

This was a clear case of football envy. Murphy knows he'll never be Bucks' left testical in terms of football talent and ability. The only way he could get on top of Bucks was to go dirty, and the only way such a weak specimen could do it was by knee to the face.

Yeah, well, good onya Justin. I'm looking forward to July 25 already. I've got an idea of what's going to happen, I'm just wondering how it's going to happen.



We welcome match reports from any of our readers. Just send 'em in to the addresses at the front of the zine with your details and we'll publish them.

We like variety.

Roll on June

Oppressive humidity, limp-dick cricket opponents, CityLink TV commercials and security guards protecting metal boxes on our 'unmanned' train stations.

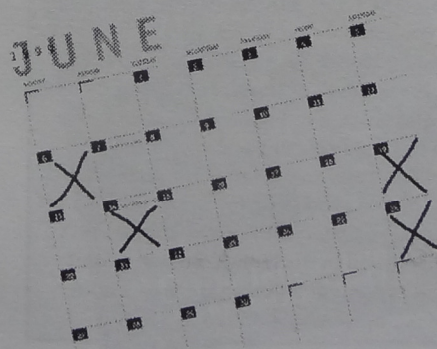
The only good thing about this summer was that it was as far from June as you can possibly get.

June. Think about it. J - U - N - E. The filthiest word in the English language. How can four little letters be so cruel?

Surely it couldn't happen again? I don't think I'd survive another mid-season slump.

I wouldn't be able to take Mike Sheahan's inane questions . . . the sniggering Monday morning insults of workmates . . . the Sunday papers . . . the abused liver . . . the aching heart . . . Tony Shaw's desperate pleas for advice . . . and Sav's slide from top of the goal-kicking ladder.

It won't happen again. And y you know why? Because this is a watershed year. As the President recently proclaimed: "ask not what Collingwood can do for you, but what you can do for Collingwood". He may lack originality, but that Eddie's a clever bastard.



The fat boy from Broadie knows his stuff. And in classic fat boy tradition, he's putting his faith in a fellow fat boy as coach. I remember the chant that rolled around the ground in 1995 when Tony Shaw waddled onto the 'G as Lethal's 'runner'.

"He's short. He's round. We need 'im on the ground. To-neee Sh-aawwww v. To-neee Sh-aawwww."

In the three years since, I've listened to a horde of fans tell me, for the good of Collingwood, Tony Shaw should be as far from Victoria Park as possible. They have short memories.

They forget the stirring triumph over premiers North and the season-ending thumping of Brisbane in 1996. They forget the early season blitz of 1997. They don't understand the effects of boardroom ineptitude in our 1998 season.

In each of those seasons the short round guy had some significant tactical victories. We would have been serious finals contenders each year . . . if you don't count the matches played in J - U - N - E.

As Arjuna Ranatunga proved a few years ago, you don't need skill to capture the Holy Grail in sport. All it requires is a bunch of fat blokes with big brains and a game plan.

The Pies are loaded with calories and brains. It's just that filthy four letter word that's holding us back.

Paul O'Farrell

Ed's note: This year the Pies' June itinerary is not an easy one - we start in Sydney versus the Swines, then the Dees, over to Adelaide for the Crows and back to Melbourne for the Saints. Time to get on the road fellow fans and break this hoodoo.

Let's do it for the skipper

At the time of writing Collingwood is Two-Zip down. Not the best start to the year and when put in the perspective of the opponents we have faced it is almost downright disastrous.

The draw for the first couple of months looked reasonable on paper at the start of the year. Like it might bring us a few wins.

Now with Buckley out for a possible six weeks, Mal Michael on the indefinite list, Olarensaw down and Scottie Burns suspended for two it is hard to see us beating most, if not any, good sides.

Which is why we are damn lucky not only as supporters but the Football Club as a whole that we face the West Coast, Richmond and Essendon in the next few weeks.

For not only do I think we have realistic chances against all of them, but all three have the personnel that simply deserve to be ridiculed and abused.

Let's start off with the **Eagles at Victoria Park**. It riles me to admit it but they have had the wood on us at Vic Park in recent meetings.

The cold, miserable slog last year was not a day I want to remember Vic Park by, which should be inspiration enough in this the penultimate game to grind those little peckerheads from the West deep down into the Merri Creek mud.

Worsfold is not there to abuse any more but Matera is and he should get the crowd baying early. And I'm quickly learning to hate their new breed – players like Gehrig, Cousins and Read.

Of course Mick Malthouse will have to walk onto the ground at least four times so let's all give him a big Vic Park send-off that he will

remember forever. And if anyone sees Worsfold hanging around, spread the word.

His posturing and whingeing about the surface of the ground over the last month has been just the tonic I needed to put the fire back into my belly.

Prediction: We'll win, because I can't contemplate losing at Vicky Park this year.

Take a quick look at the fixture and you will notice that it is **Collingwood v. Richmond at the MCG**, a Magpie home game.

The reason Richmond don't win in white shorts is because opposition teams see them for what they really are – just a bunch of Nancy-boys with bad haircuts running around attempting to play footy.

Prediction: Collingwood kicks eight goals to one in the first quarter and we win by five.

ANZAC Day versus the Dons. We should be on a roll by now and Scottie should be back from suspension (if his appeal proved fruitless in the first place) and the gloom may have started to shift.

Essendon are hot and cold but the key is to prevent Lloyd and Lucas from firing too early and give Bewick a few good clips around the ears – for the supporters enjoyment, not because he poses a threat or anything.

I'm disappointed that Jimmy Hird is out because I would have much rathered seen him break down in front of 85,000 and been there to witness it. Prediction: Sav to kick a torp from the fourth back row of the Smoker's Stand to win after the siren.

My overall prediction for the month is a bit like my prediction for Kosovo: things don't look so good in the immediate future but adversity sometimes bring the best out in men . . . as we will soon see. Go Pies.

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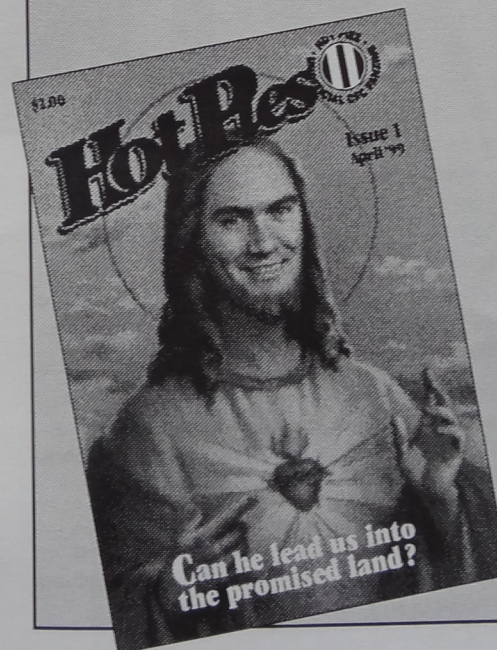
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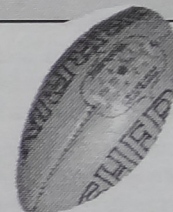
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"Its torture. But it really seems to be working."

Mal turns to alternative medicine to cure his ailing back problems

It hasn't taken long for Mal Michael to establish himself as an important member of the Collingwood defence.

His height, leap and athleticism have been sorely missed since he was struck down with a back complaint early last season.

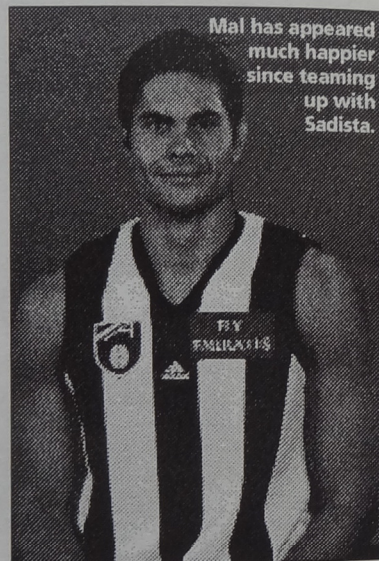
Numerous procedures, therapies and treatments have been tried in a desperate attempt to correct the condition, all to no avail.

Now in a last resort to avoid career-threatening back surgery, Collingwood physiotherapists are calling upon the services of 'Madame Sadista' a leader in the field of physical restraint and discipline to see if she can straighten out the problem.

Says Sadista: "The club initially approached me, I once had a Collingwood committee member call upon my services during the New Magpies period in the early eighties.

"He had suffered terrible back pain for years. He came here for the purposes of pleasure and by accident we found that placing him on a torture rack seemed to help his condition.

"Now we're taking it the next step to see if I can help some players who also have back trouble."



Mal has appeared much happier since teaming up with Sadista.

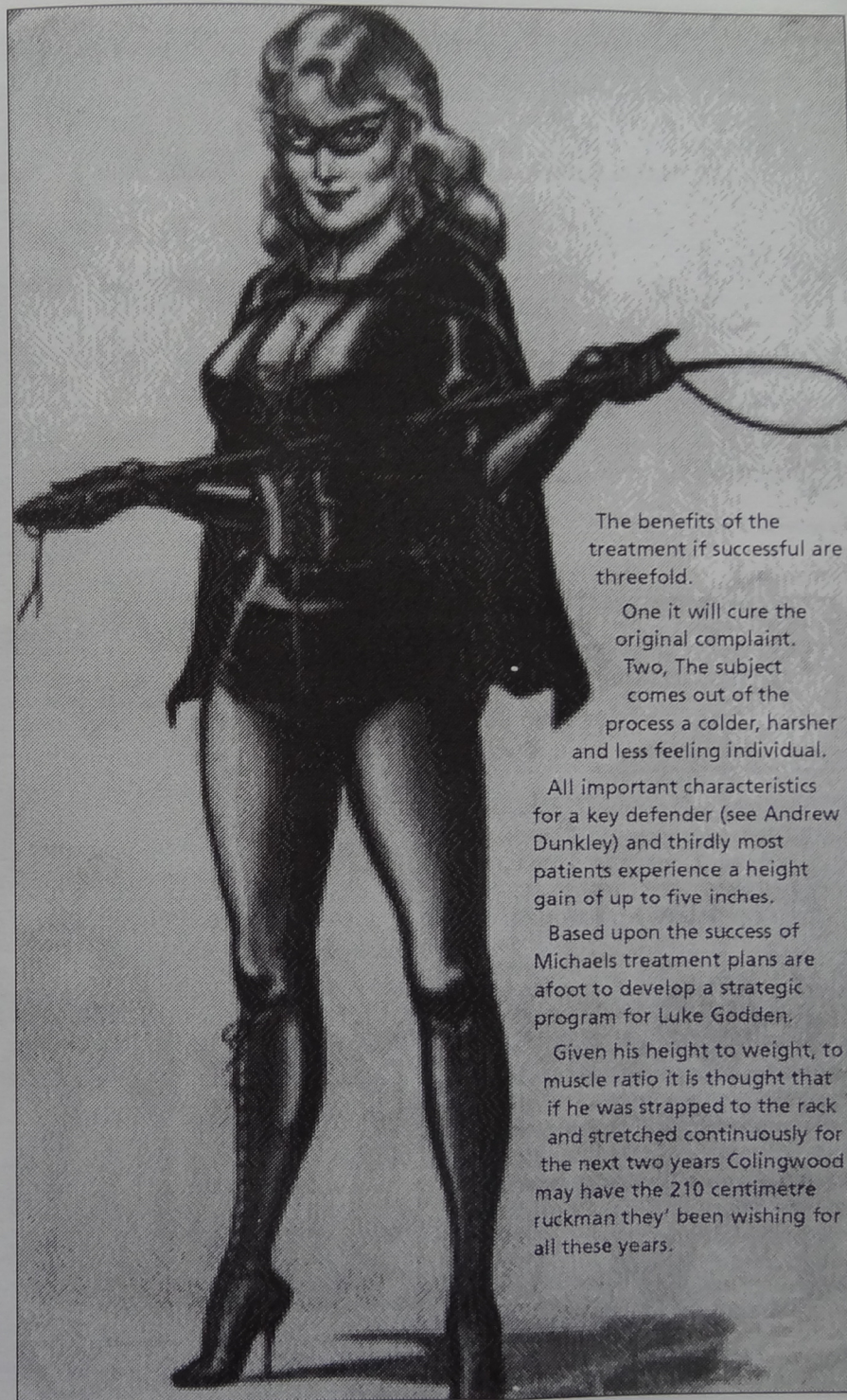
Michael undergoes three gruelling stretch sessions per day, with each session lasting up to two hours (depending upon his pleasure levels).

This intensive program is designed to try to get him fit and ready in time for round five.

"Pain and suffering are key elements of the procedure" says Sadista. "By whipping the subject he experiences pain. Pain is good. Pain is the body's way of saying Yes I'm here, Yes I'm alive.

Through pain the tall key defender develops a hatred for humanity. A hatred that can only be released by rabbit punching the back of Full-Forwards heads."

Collingwood's latest recruit on to its medical staff



The benefits of the treatment if successful are threefold.

One it will cure the original complaint.

Two, The subject comes out of the process a colder, harsher and less feeling individual.

All important characteristics for a key defender (see Andrew Dunkley) and thirdly most patients experience a height gain of up to five inches.

Based upon the success of Michaels treatment plans are afoot to develop a strategic program for Luke Godden.

Given his height to weight, to muscle ratio it is thought that if he was strapped to the rack and stretched continuously for the next two years Collingwood may have the 210 centimetre ruckman they've been wishing for all these years.

Puzzle Page

Carlton's Cryptic Crossword

This week's prize competition for Carlton fans is run by Young Jack Silvagni or SOSOS.

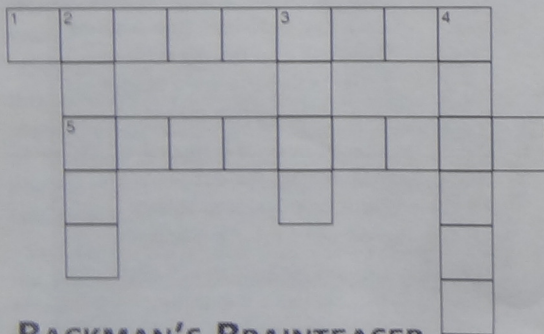
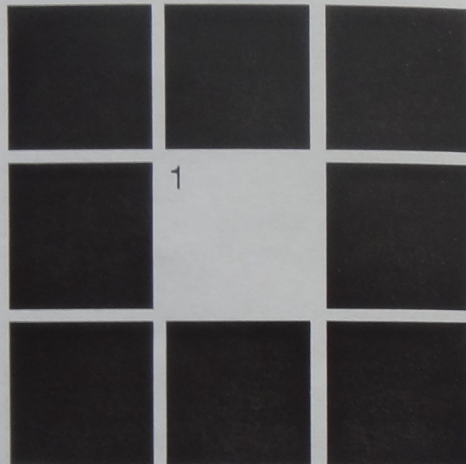
Across:

1. First letter of the alphabet

Down:

1. A (anagram)

Send your answers on the back of a postcard to: SOSOS, Princes Park, Carlton
And remember Carlton fans, lick the side of the stamp without the picture on it.



BACKMAN'S BRAINTEASER

Across

1. What did the tribunal do to Burnsie?

5. Baggers surname

Down

2. Word for perpetual optimism

3. Type of midfielder

4. The person Mal sees a lot

Join the dots

Can you join the dots to find out what Jimmy Hird is?



Clown

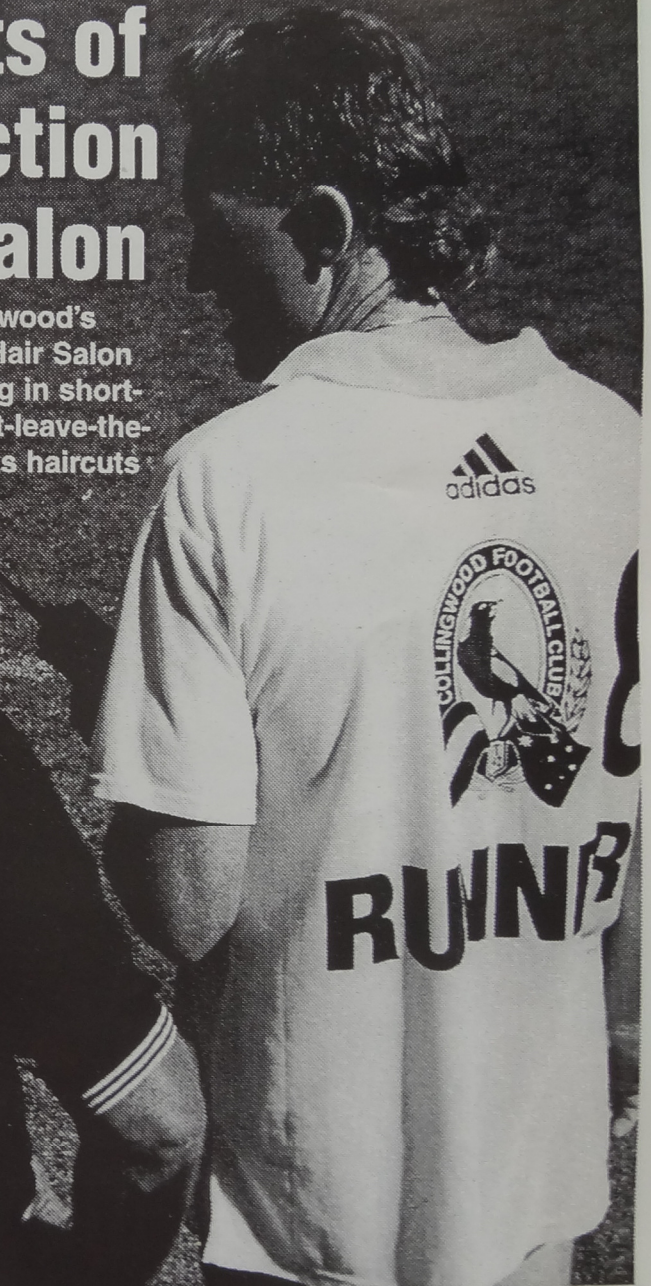
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WARNING: Mullets may cause wearers to experience an unfortunate permanent backward tilt of the head. It may also lead to the wearing of highly offensive split-sided running shorts.



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